

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 66

- Tips

0 6 minutes read

Vishal's Stance

I had dinner with Karen, Alpha Tommy, Scott, my parents, Ella and Ray. They all came over to the pack house and we shared a table. It was a good bonding time, and the only way I could reassure them that I was fine.

Karen insisted on calling Ray and Ella, even though I'd told her over and over again that there was no need for that.

When they got her message, they left their pack and raced down here. Ella wouldn't stop fussing over me, asking me repeatedly if I was really okay.

Mother cried a lot too after seeing my wounds and scars, it was almost impossible to get her to quiet down.

All through the dinner, she didn't stop glancing at me or spoon-feeding me, or asking me if any part of my body was hurting. It was kind of cringy, but then, that's mothers and their unending doting on their children, no matter how grown we are.

Soon, the dinner was over and Mother offered to clear the table, alongside Karen. Father was seated and discussing a few things with Alpha Tommy.

Scott, Ella, and I excused ourselves and took a walk on the lonely, dark street. Ella and Ray were heading back to their pack, so Scott and I thought of seeing them off.

They had a lot of questions for me and I had so many unsaid words, there were a lot of things I was itching to tell them too, but couldn't say them back at the dining table.

I didn't want to upset Mother any further, so I couldn't tell them in detail all the misery I had to go through at the hands of the Alpha King.

But now, that it was just us, I went ahead to answer their unending questions, giving them every little bit of detail they wanted to know.

“They took me to an old building in the middle of the forest. It was the Alpha King’s dungeon where he locked up his offenders. There are others locked up there, I was the only lucky one to escape,” I said to Ella, who just asked me where I was locked up.

“Richard has gone out of hand. He’s like a complete monster now. I can’t believe he has a dungeon!” Ray shuddered at the news.

“There are so many things about the Alpha King that you know nothing of, Ray. He was your best friend, and that made you completely trust him. You didn’t bother to find out his secrets,” Ella said irritably, linking her arms with Ray’s.

“Well, baby, you just said it yourself. He was my best friend, so it’s only natural that I trusted him. But I did know he had secrets, what I didn’t know is that they were this sh!tty,”

“The Alpha King is a monster. I can only imagine the t0rture he’s putting Jane through. I can’t wait to get my mate away from him,” I said.

I miss Jane so much. Words can’t explain just how much I miss her. There’s nothing on my mind now other than how to rescue her from the Alpha King. I need her by my side, I need to end the t0rture she’s going through at the hands of the Alpha King.

“Yeah, we should find out where Jane is. The last time I saw her, the Alpha King had her tied up after fvcking her...” Ella got cut off when Ray clamped her mouth with his hands, whispering in her ear for her to shut up.

“What did you just say?” I asked, going instantly pale at the words she blurted out. What the hell did she just say?

“Nah, don’t worry about it, man. It’s nothing...” Ray said, forcing a smile to try to convince me. But it didn’t work, I heard Ella clearly and the only thing I’m asking is that she repeats herself.

“Don’t you lie to me, dude. I heard your mate. What the hell did she say the Alpha King did to Jane?!”

They both exchanged glances but still didn't say a word to each other. I was getting more pissed off by their silence and hesitation.

"Tell me!" I yelled angrily, and Ella flinched, while Ray sighed.

"Chill, man," Scott said, tapping my shoulder. This was the first word he has said since we came out. He's always been a man of few words, more like an introvert.

"We're sorry, Vi. But we couldn't do anything to prevent it. The Alpha King already had her tied up before I visited her," Ella explained.

"And he already fvcked her the night before I visited, so I really couldn't do much to help her," Ray added.

My anger boiled inside of me, and my fist clenched in the anger. I've never craved klling someone as much as I was craving it right now.

"I'm going to kll that Alpha King," I sputtered out. My muscles clenched at how angry I was, and my teeth gritted.

"Calm down, Vi,"

"How can I calm down when my mate is locked up in an unknown place and is being fvcked and tied up by the Alpha King?!"

Saying the word 'fvck' only got me more furious. I'm going to cut off those hands he used in touching my mate, I swear it. Goddess knows what else he's been doing to my mate.

"You have every right to be angry, Vi, Jane is your mate, and whenever our mates get hurt, we get hurt too," Ray said calmly, "When I saw him hurt Ella and banned her from coming to the palace, I was so furious. And that's when I quit being his Beta. I can't stay by the side of a man who just lost any sense of humanity he used to have,"

"Sense of humanity? He has never had that, he has always been a monster," Ella huffed.

"Richard is past redemption now," Ray continued with his talk, ignoring Ella's interruption, "and that's why we're seriously working on finding a replacement for him. We need a new Alpha King,"

“Are you planning on taking over the position?” I asked Ray confusedly. I just hope that’s not what he’s planning, because it’s just going to complicate things.

“No, I’m not. There’s still a prince alive somewhere, and we only got to know about his existence lately,”

“Are you serious?!” Scott asked. He might have been really shocked that he was forced to speak.

“Yes, I am,” Ray nodded.

“Oh God, I can’t believe it. The death of the eight princes was a shocking tragedy. It threw everyone off balance. I can’t believe one survived,” Scott said.

“No, he isn’t part of the eight princes. He’s illegitimate. Turns out the late Alpha had a child with a palace Omega and she gave birth to the prince,”

“Wait, you want an illegitimate prince to rule your pack? Isn’t that against the custom?” I asked, not quite understanding this whole thing.

“It’s better for a good, illegitimate prince to rule us than a monster. Besides, it’s the will of the Moon Goddess,”

I sighed, feeling quite ecstatic. Something tells me this was the beginning of the fall of the Alpha King. I can’t wait to see him crumbling to the ground. His wickedness is legendary. I hope he gets punished for it.

“Okay guys, we’ll get going,” Ray said.

“Alright. Please let me know when you hide out where the Alpha King is hiding Jane,” I said to Ray.

“Sure, we will. Take care, brother,” Ella hugged me tightly, before letting me go.

They hopped into the forest and shifted into their wolf form, running back to their pack.

Scott and I retraced our steps home, we were both silent deep in thought.

“What do you plan on doing when you find the Alpha King?” Scott asked, breaking the silence.

“I’ll go and confront him alone. I can’t get anyone else involved in this. It’s a battle for my mate, so I need to fight it alone,” I said firmly.

“It’s okay. I understand. But don’t hesitate to ask for any assistance when you need it. The pack warriors and I are always ready to help you out,” Scott assured me. He’s the best Alpha anyone can ask for.

“Will do. Thanks, man.”

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 67 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

It had already been two days since Luca came to me, but there was still not a word from him. No news about my illegitimate half-brother and I was getting very restless.

My nights of sleep were shortened, I was always in deep, painful thoughts with a lot of ugly scenarios going on in my head. The worst was picturing my half-brother taking over my position. It was more of a nightmare now, haunting my dreams and my thoughts.

It got me very restless, and the two days felt like an eternity. I needed to know where he was, so I could end his miserable life and the thoughts of him wouldn’t hurt my dreams anymore.

But there was nothing else I could do but wait. Even though the waiting was killing me slowly.

“Eat up!” I grunted, holding out a fork full of noodles to her face. It was Jane, I wasn’t much of a cook but I prepared noodles and now, I’m feeding her.

She was tied up on a chair, and her mouth was also gagged, but I rolled down the piece of clothing I used in gagging her, so she could eat.

“I don’t want to,” she groaned, avoiding the fork.

“You don’t have a choice!” I said, grabbing her chin and forcing her mouth wide open. I stuck the fork into her mouth and released the noodles in her mouth.

She had no choice but to start chewing it up, even though she had a scowl that showed how angry she was.

There was no gentleness in what I was doing, all I was doing was inflicting pain on her no matter how slight the pain was.

I already lost my patience with her and treating her with any bit of gentleness is impossible. She’s a liar and a bloody crook.

Jane has been insufferable since I took her with me. She cusses at me, blasts me, calls me nasty names, and fights me, but they never really pissed me off this much.

I can deal with her b.ratty att!tude, but what I can never tolerate is when she plays with my intelligence. Playing me for a fool was something I can never forgive.

All this time, I was so eager and relentless to get her pregnant. I fvcked her so hard, released a million times in her, but nothing. I never knew she had an implanted contraceptive.

She probably did it while she was with her swindler mate, and she never thought of letting me know. And here I was, almost doubting my d!ck and its power to get a girl pregnant. I never knew this witch was behind it, not until yesterday.

I called for a doctor this morning and my warriors were on their way with him. He’s gonna get that thing out of her, and I’ll finally get myself an heir.

Jane began struggling again to untie the rope I tied her up with. She could try all she wants but she’ll never get to untie it.

“Untie me,” She winced, breathing out in an exhausting way. Her eyes glistened with tears, but I wasn’t a bit remorseful.

“It’s better if you stay tied up. That way, I’ll be able to watch your every move and make sure you don’t do another nasty thing,” I said to her, scooping the noodles and stretching them to her again.

“I don’t want to eat any more of that crap you prepared. It tastes horrible,” she blurted out.

“I never said I was a good cook, did I?” I scoffed, “so even if it tastes like horse sh!t, you’re still gonna eat up. You need your strength to endure the many rounds of fvck I plan to take you on when that thing inside of you is finally removed. I don’t want you passing out on me, so eat!”

She refused to open her mouth again so I forced the fork in, against her will, but she spit out the noodles on my face. My whole face was covered with the spicy noodles I made. This b!tch has gone out of her mind!

I slapped her hard on her face, and her head turned to the other side, her hair covering her face at the impact of my slap.

“I’ve had it with you and your tricks and stubbornness. No more! Do you hear me? No more of it!” I barked in anger.

The approaching footsteps I heard made me take my angry gaze away from her and fixed it on the entrance, so I could see who it was.

It took a while before Luca came into sight, stumbling and collapsing on the floor. He was disheveled and had bruises on some parts of his body.

“Luca!” I said, rushing to where he was lying, his eyes were open but he was panting heavily. “What happened to you?” He looked like someone who spent all night running for his life.

“The boy is in Tower Pack, and I almost died trying to get close enough to him so I could harm him,” Luca narrated.

“Tower Pack?!” I repeated in surprise.

Tower Pack was an underdeveloped pack up in the deepest part of the forest. They could be underdeveloped but they were dreaded for their mastery, and superst!tious ways. They were into dark magic and had a rogue detector.

No rogue has ever stepped into their territory and returned alive. Luca was lucky enough to have returned alive. No wonder he looks so exhausted. I'm sure they gave him a good chase.

"It's a good thing you found out where my half-brother is. I'll take care of k!lling him, so don't worry about that," I said to Luca.

"Can I get a glass of water?" He breathed out.

"You'll have to go get it yourself, because she's tied up and there's no one else here," I replied, then I remembered something. "Uh, Luca, did you find out what happened to the warriors hunting that..."

"Her mate?" Luca completed, sitting up, "you mean that Vishal guy?"

My jaw clenched in anger when he referred to him as Jane's mate, but then I let it slide.

"Yes, that swindler mate of hers. I'm yet to get feedback from the warriors,"

"Hmm, I got bad news for you. Vishal ran to his pack and your warriors dared to follow him in. They were fished out and k!lled by the warriors of Moon Stone Pack,"

"What?!"

"Hold on, that's not all. The Vishal guy you're hunting is coming for her," Luca said, pointing at Jane, "I'm afraid he found out about your location."

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 68 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

Alpha King's Stance

The news I heard right now plunged me into a deep, restless state. I can't believe that the swindler mate is still alive and has even returned to his pack. I pictured him dead and rotting in the forest, no way did I imagine that he would outsmart my warriors and return to his pack alive.

But that's not even the real issue right now. Luca just said he found out about my location. It was impossible, how could that swindler mate find out about this Island?

How the hell did he know about it? Oh no, this isn't good. This isn't good at all. I need to act fast, but first, I can't be relaxed without knowing how he got to find out about this secret Island.

I'm pacing back and forth worriedly, I couldn't get myself to calm down.

"How the hell did he find out about this Island?" I asked impatiently. I needed some sort of reasonable explanation.

"I'm not exactly sure, but I think your Beta did a little digging for him. The Vishal-guy and your Beta have formed some sort of alliance," Luca said.

That stupid Ray! I knew it was him, he was the only person close enough to dig into my activities and find something. Now more than ever, I regret ever making him my Beta. He's proven himself worthless time and time again.

The moment I step my foot in my pack, I'm going to behead him and tear him into shreds. His betrayal was unforgivable, he was a fvcking sellout, and I do not forgive sellouts.

I'll k!!! both him and his stupid, b!tchy mate, I'll gladly send both of them to hell. Because that's where they belonged.

So many thoughts ran through my head, and I was finding it hard to make a strategic plan. My world seemed to be spinning off balance, and I was spinning along with it. There were so many things to do, but I wasn't sure which one to attend first.

Luca stood and went into the kitchen, probably to get the bottle of water.

With a deep sigh, I hurried over to Jane and began untying the rope.

"Are you leaving?" I heard him ask, as he walked back into the dining area.

"Yes, I have to go find my half-brother but I can't leave Jane behind, knowing Vishal is headed here. I'll never let her go to him," I vowed, still working on the ropes.

I can see the excitement in her eyes, it was as clear as day. Now that she knows that her swindler mate was alive, she'll have renewed guts to defy my words.

But like I said, I'll never let her go to Vishal. I'll never let them have that happy ending they desperately seek. And if today is the day I'll die, I must take Jane with me to my grave. I'll be more than willing to slit her throat so we could die together.

We could do a remake of Romeo and Juliet, except in our case, Juliet has no feelings for Romeo, and Romeo would be the one to end her life.

I was done untying her and I dragged her to her feet. She tried resisting but I held her right, dragging her out of the house.

She was barefooted and dressed in one of my shirts, but that didn't matter to me right now. There was no time to stick around and find her footwear or thicker clothes. I could fuck her and get her body heated when she feels cold from the waves of the ocean.

"I need to get properly dressed," she cried out, squirming in my hold.

"No, you don't. You just wanna stall our leaving to buy your swindler mate enough time to catch us here. But don't bother, you'll never get to see him,"

"Yes, I will," she retorted, "Vishal will find us and he'll free me from you,"

"In your dreams, you better get your head out of the cloud and start thinking straight. No one can free you from me, not your swindler mate, not even the moon goddess herself. So shut the fuck up and keep walking!"

Luca was walking behind us, holding a bottle of water.

"Find out where her swindler mate is and kill him off. Make sure he doesn't get close to me or Jane," I ordered him, pissed off by the situation. Jane was getting on my nerves and the only way to clip her wings was to kill that swindler mate of hers.

"Yes, boss. But where are you headed?"

"I need to hide Jane somewhere. I can't take her with me when I go to Tower Pack to hunt down my half-brother,"

“Where are you hiding her?”

“In the willow caves. No one has been there in a thousand years, so it’s the safest place to keep her,”

I dragged her into the speed boat Luca came with and we sped off back to land.

We arrived at land by sunset and Luca set out to track Vishal. I, on the other hand, had Jane with me as I journeyed to the Willow caves to go have her confined there.

I decided to go through the dark forest because that was the only way I could stay out of sight. Dead animals were lying at all corners, and some beastly animals roamed the forest. No one dared attack me though, they could sense I was a much more ferocious beast, even though I was in my human form.

Jane kept tripping and falling. I wasn’t sure if she was doing it on purpose just to slow me down, or if she just lost her ability to walk properly.

Either way, I wasn’t tolerating it any more than I already have. I scooped her up and placed her frail body on my shoulder.

“Hey, put me down!” She yelled maniacally.

“I don’t know what it is you’re trying to do, but you’re not gonna slow me down,” I said b.rashly to her.

“I’m not trying to slow you down. You’re walking too fast and it’s impossible to keep up with you,” She said through clenched teeth.

“Then quit whining and let me carry you,” I finalized, walking faster than I already was. It was night now and I badly needed to get to Tower Pack. But first, the willow caves.

Jane wouldn’t stop screaming and trying to toss, she just doesn’t know when to give up with her stubbornness.

“Scream all you want, little mate. But no one’s gonna hear you,” I said to her.

“Put her down!” I heard a voice say, bringing me to an abrupt halt.

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 69

- Tips

0 6 minutes read

Jane's stance

It's been a long while since I last felt any bit of happiness. Ever since the Alpha King separated me from my mate, I've known nothing but sorrow and tears.

My heart always raced in panic whenever I got the thought that my Vishal might be dead. I never stopped praying for him, pleading with the moon goddess to keep him safe.

Through all the torture and abuse that I was subjected to by the Alpha King, through all the pain I had to endure, I never stopped praying for the safety of my Vishal even for a second. He was all I thought about, all I dreamt of, and when I heard he was coming for me, my heartbeat kick-started.

I couldn't contain my joy, knowing he was alive and returned to his pack. My Vishal is alive! That sprang up every bit of hope that was buried inside of me. I could already picture being in his arms, but I didn't know it would be this soon.

Hearing his voice now felt surreal, and even though I was yet to see his face, I knew it was him. It was Vi. He's here! Oh goddess, thank you so much. I never expected it to be this soon.

Even though I recognized the voice to be his, doubts crept into my mind and I needed some sort of confirmation that it was truly him.

"Vi-Vi-Vishal?" I stuttered, afraid that it might not have been him, but someone else who has a similar voice to him.

"Yes, Jane. It's me, I'm alive," His calm voice said, sending thrills to the numb part of my heart.

My wolf slowly began stirring awake, gradually breaking free from the influence of the elixir the Alpha King had fed me. Being close to her mate was giving her the strength to break free from it.

"Good to see you again, Alpha King," Vishal said. I could hear a bit of amusement in his tone. "Why do you look like you've seen a ghost?"

“Because that’s what you’re supposed to be, a fvcking ghost!” The Alpha King replied.

“Right, because you sent your warriors to hunt me down, and then you sent your Rogue assassin to k!!! me. I’m sorry to disappoint you, but they couldn’t k!!! me,”

“What the hell did you do to Luca?! the Alpha King demanded harshly. He was speaking to Vishal in a condescending tone.

” I k!!!ed him, but don’t worry, he put up a good fight. I’m just not mapped out to die today,” Vishal replied. The confidence in his tone sent a rush of excitement through my veins. It feels good to see someone stand up to this ruthless Alpha King, just like my Vi was doing.

“Get out of my way right now, or I’m gonna end your life right here!” The Alpha King threatened.

“Put her down,” Vishal said, “I’m more than willing to go toe to toe with you, but let’s keep Jane out of the way,”

“You’ll have to k!!! me first before you get to take her off my shoulder. And if you think you want to fight me, then bring it on. But Jane stays right here,” The Alpha King finalized.

“She’s gonna get hurt if she stays in the middle of our fight. I thought you said you loved her. Are you gonna be okay with seeing her hurt?” Vishal asked.

“I don’t care about that. I love Jane, but I’d rather she gets hurt than let her go to you. I don’t love the way you do, swindler. My love is a little complex,”

“You’re nothing but a disgusting monster, incapable of love and only knows how to obsess over things that don’t belong to you,”

“I met her first! She’s my mate...”

“You rejected her!” Vishal retorted in a yell, “You didn’t think she was good enough for you. But now that she has a wolf, you won’t let her go? All of a sudden now, you love her? Keep lying to yourself!”

Their endless bickering wasn't something I should interest myself in right now. My ribcage was stinging from how tight the Alpha King was holding me down on his shoulder. And my breath was coming out short too, I needed to get off his shoulder for me to catch enough air.

I felt someone trying to mind-link me. It was the first attempt to mind link that I've gotten since the Alpha King fed me the elixir. The voice of the person tapping into the mind link was shady at first, but then, after a little more attempt, the voice became clearer.

It was Vishal, I can't believe it. It's my mate mind-linking me right now. Tears rolled down my eyes and I almost broke into a sob, but I hacked it in. I didn't want the Alpha King to notice that I was sobbing, he might ask what's the reason behind it and he won't rest until he knows why I was crying and I'll be damned if he finds out that Vishal was mind-linking me.

"Jane," his calm voice echoed in my mind.

"I missed you so much, Vi," I mind-linked back, wanting him to hear every beat of what my heart was saying.

"I missed you more, Jane. How are you feeling?"

"Much better now that you're here, I was so worried about you. Oh goddess, thank you,"

"You don't have to worry anymore, love. I'm here now and I'll never leave your side again,"

Vishal was still exchanging words with the Alpha King, and at the same time, he was subtly mind-linking me. It was a very daring thing to do, and I couldn't help but be more proud of my mate.

"Jane," he called out again through the mind link,

"Yes, Vi,"

"Listen to me. I need you to break free from his hold. You need to get down from his shoulder. You're the only one who can get yourself off his shoulder, not me,"

“But how?” I asked him, feeling terrified, “My wolf is still very weak from the elixir the Alpha King fed me, even though she was slowly recuperating now. I need her strength to leap down from his shoulder,”

The Alpha King was a very huge man, towering over 6'6ft, he was tall to a fault. I'll be needing enough strength to break free from his hold and leap off his shoulder.

“Listen, love. You can do it. Your wolf is a goddess of war. And you're my feisty queen. Surely, you're bigger than whatever measly elixir you might have been fed. Mind over matter, love. Alright?”

“But—”

“No more buts, babe. You get down and you run. Ray is on his way to Tower pack, he's taking the east side of the forest with his warriors, so you'll run to him,”

“What about you? What's gonna happen to you?”

“I have to end this with the Alpha King. I have to fight him to death, that's the only way we can get our happily ever after,”

Oh no, my dearest Vi. What if he gets badly hurt, or worse killed? What will happen to me? I can't be apart from him again, I love him so much and I never wanna be apart from him.

I was shedding quiet tears as my heart constricted in pain. Just how much longer do we have to be apart for us to be together?

“Hey love, don't do that. Don't cry,” He consoled me, “this isn't goodbye. I'll return to you in one piece. All I just wanna do is to kill this monster,”

“But what if he hurts you instead?”

“All I know is, I plan on living a long life and I plan on doing that with you. So wait for me, and stop crying, please,”

“Promise me you'll come back to me, Vi,” I said, still bittered by this separation.

“I promise. I'll come back, love, and we'll never be apart again. I promise you that.”

We ended the mind-link, and I braced myself before delivering a deadly blow on the Alpha King's shoulder.

It caught him off guard so he dropped me quickly, against his better judgment.

He rushed to get me again, but Vi blocked his path and they engaged in a bloody brawl.

"Run!" Vi screamed at me, and I scurried to my feet and headed to the East side of the forest.

I heard beastly howls and I was forced to turn around, a gasp escaped me as I saw Vi and the Alpha King already shifted into their wolf form. They were at each other's neck, each one going out of their way to brutalize the other.

I turned around again and forced myself to continue running.

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 70 - Tips

06 minutes read

Jane' Stance

I kept running and running in the dark forest before I finally heard indistinct chattering. It was low, but enough to recognize that they were voices, and not just some animals making funny sounds. I traced the voices, and they became more audible with every step I took closer to them.

I was panting heavily and badly needed to catch my breath. I've been running in my human form because my wolf was still too weak for me to shift into it. I did try countless times to shift, but I ended up hitting the ground hard. With no choice left, I continued in my human form, determined to get to Ray.

Vishal had asked me to go to him and I didn't want to disobey my mate. So even though my body was giving up, and my spirit was weak, I still willed myself into running.

I ran a little more but I hadn't seen the log of wood lying on my path so my foot kicked against it and I lost my balance.

I fell over it, and my body rolled down the sloppy area until I stopped in the dept of dead leaves. I picked myself up, wincing slightly at the pain from my foot that had kicked against the log.

I leaped down to the area the voice was coming from, it was very much audible now, and I could hear Ray giving orders to one of the men. Thank goddess I finally found him.

“Who’s that?!” A brusque voice asked as I got closer to them. They all flashed their lights at me, almost blinding me with them.

“It’s me,” I winced, feeling too weak to give any long narration about who I was. The little strength I had was to catch my breath, not for meaningless explanations.

I put my hand up to my face, blocking the intense flashlights from hurting my eyes.

“Jane?” Ray called out, signaling them to put down the flashlights. He hurried to where I was and caught me as my knees gave out.

“Ray,” I breathed out, latching onto his shirt and burying my face in his arms. Tears rolled down my eyes as I felt relieved and safe. I finally found him.

“It’s okay. You’re safe now,” Ray soothed me, rubbing his hands up and down my back.

My eyes slowly closed and I felt consciousness slipping away from me. Darkness hovered over me and I embraced it, blacking out in his arms.

I gr0aned slightly, slowly fluttering my eyes open. The starry sky came into sight, and when I looked by my side, there was a little fire burning up a pile of wood.

I sat up in a rush but firm hands kept me down almost immediately.

“Hey, Jane. Take it easy, you’re wounded,” Ray said, kneeling in front of me. I looked down at my feet and saw it neatly bandaged, it was the sp0t that had bashed against the log.

He helped me sit up and I curled up myself, feeling slightly chilly.

“Here, have this,” He covered me with his thick jacket, shielding me from the violent, chilly breeze. They had made camping tents around the spot in the forest and had set a bonfire.

The warriors were sleeping a little distance away from us in their camping tents.

“We had to rest. We’ll continue the journey in the morning,” Ray explained, sitting next to me. There were two empty camping tents and I figured one was for him and one was for me. We were seated next to the fire.

“It’s good to see you, Ray,” I beamed at him, relieved that he was alright. I’ve been so worried about him ever since the Alpha King threatened to have him killed.

“Same here. How are you feeling now?” He asked, returning the smile. His gentle stare was heart-warming and I felt at home.

“Much better,” I heaved,

“I’m so sorry for not helping you back when I saw you in Richard’s room. I know how terrible he treated you, and I’m sorry I wasn’t able to save you from him. I’m sorry for being the best friend of the jerk who hurt you,” He apologized, looking at me with keen concern.

“It’s okay, Ray. I know you’re a good guy. You’ve been the best mate to Ella and you’ve been supportive of Vi. That’s more than enough reason to regard you as a good guy and as my friend,” I said to him.

The fact that he was the best friend and Beta of the Alpha King doesn’t mean he’s as ruthless as the Alpha King. Ray is a good guy, it’s very obvious, and I’m never gonna fault him for the tragedy I went through in the hands of the Alpha King.

“Thank you, Jane. Hearing you say that just took away the guilt I was feeling,” He said with a smile.

We went quiet, just staring at whatever got our attention.

My mind drifted to Vishal who was probably still in a bloody brawl with the Alpha King. I wasn't hearing their loud howlings again, and that bothered me a bit. If only I could hear him howl, it'll give me the conviction I needed that he was still alive. I know he promised to return and Vishal always keeps his promise, but it's only natural for me to worry.

"Don't worry too much. He'll be fine," Ray said, taking me off my thoughts. I looked at him confusedly but he smiled at me, "I know you're worried about Vishal,"

I smiled shyly and lowered my head, "yes, I am," I admitted, staring at my feet.

"You don't have to be," He said, "he promised to return to you, right?"

"Right,"

"Then best believe he will," Ray smiled again.

Soon, we were sleepy and went into our different camping tents. In the morning, we continued the journey. They were a bit slower now because of my injury but they didn't complain.

We arrived in Tower Pack and Ray asked to meet the elders of the pack. It was a very small pack, and they seemed rather primitive.

Ray's soldiers stopped and stayed guard at the outskirts of the pack, while Ray and I went into the pack.

We were led to a wooden house by an old lady and Ray went in alone with the royal letter that he was given from his pack.

Soon, he stepped out with another lady and we were led to another wooden house. It was a bit larger than the former one. The second old lady opened the door and we could see a young boy seated inside.

I was awed by his handsome looks and his incredible facial similarities with the Alpha King. He had a fair share of the Alpha King's chiseled looks. No doubt he was the young prince Ray was here for.

"Does he know why we're here?" Ray asked the second old lady.

"Sure, he does," the woman replied with a freckled smile.

Ray nodded and headed into the building. The second old lady went in with him.

I waited outside the house, staring around and thinking about Vishal again.

“He’ll be fine,” A voice said behind me and I sharply turned around, startled by the voice. It was the first old lady who welcomed us when we arrived at the pack.

“Who are you talking about?” I asked her, unsure of what she was saying.

“The one in your heart,” she pointed to my chest with a smile.

The one in my heart? Vishal?

I was shocked by what she was saying. How did she know Vishal and how did she know I was thinking of him?

But then I remembered what they said about Tower Pack. They were psychics and into dark magic. I guess that’s how she read my thoughts.

I smiled warmly at her, “Thank you, Ma,” I said to her and she walked away.

Ray spoke to the young prince whose name was Henry. They spoke for hours. I was getting tired of waiting.

Eventually, they came out and we headed back to Black Claw Pack (Ray’s pack) with the young prince.

We arrived there in the evening and everyone was ecstatic at the arrival of the prince. The elders took him into the royal chambers, very much impatient to hand all the Alpha duties to him.

“Jane!” Ella squealed when I finally saw her. Ray took me to their pack house and she was waiting in front of the house.

“Ella, oh dear, it’s so good to see you again,” we hugged each other tightly, crying in each other’s arms. I’ve missed her so much, it feels so good to be back with her.

“I missed you so much, Jane,” She mused, holding me closer.

We spent the night telling each other every little thing that happened while we were separated. She cried a lot when I narrated all the mishaps that befell me at the hands of the Alpha King.

Ray had to plead with her before she eventually stopped crying and slept off.

I was given the guest room to spend the night, I laid on the bed for hours but I couldn't sleep. Last night was the last time I set my eyes on Vishal.

I just hope he's okay. I do hope that my Vishal will return to me, alive and unharmed. Everything was finally falling into place for us, but I'll never be completely happy without him by my side.